



Tulip



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Chapter 1 by Ashley

Tulip was the 3 oldest in the family. She loved tulips. She usually wore some color and green. She was one of the sweetest.

Chapter 2 by R



Sweet, yes, and innocent. Always happy, and cheerful, and vacant eyed. She used to paint pictures of flowers and fields and animals and pretty trees.

She still paints, sometimes.

It is all abstract.

Tulip is always smiling. Not in an unnerving way, but in a calm, pleasant, kind sort of manner that makes one relax. She braids crowns of tulips and places them in her sisters' hair.

She keeps the crowns, even when the flowers have gone brown and dried and crinkly. She keeps piles of dead flower crowns in her room.

She still paints, sometimes.

It is all abstract.

Chapter 3 by Laura Frost

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Language of flowers: Tulip (Variegated) Beautiful eyes

People say that if you look closely into her eyes, you can see the future. Your heart's desire. Nightmares, dreams, they say you see so many things and if you are lucky you walk away with your mind.

If you are not then you walk away empty, or with your head fuller then it was before.

People say so many things. Sometimes, they speak the truth.

Chapter 4 by Datby



And sometimes the truth is hard to accept. If you cant accept the truth you must destroy it.

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